

DAMAGE DONE BY HEAVY RAINS

Crops Injured, Poultry Destroyed and Other Damage. Mule Drowned.

Last Thursday, July 4th, several young men, in a buggy drawn by a mule, attempted to ford Clinch River near Jas. Ed. Peery's residence, after a very heavy rain which raised the waters greatly, and barely escaped with their lives. The buggy was overturned and wrecked, the mule was drowned, and the boys escaped by clutching the limbs of trees. The young men were sons of Squire John Gillespie and John T. Keesee. About the same time Mr. and Mrs. Grat Gillespie had an experience at the ford near the home of C. H. Reynolds. They rode down to the creek, each mounted on a mule, and seeing the condition of the creek, dismounted, and drove the mules in, thinking to walk across on a large foot-log, and catch the mules on the other side. The mules went in—were washed down, kerplunk, against the foot-log. The log and mules all went together, kersplunk! into the surging waters below. The mules turned end for end, criss-crossed the stream several times, and came out safely some distance below, in Mr. Reynolds' meadow, but mule-like, on the wrong side of the creek, and Mr. and Mrs. Gillespie had to walk a mile or so around to a bridge in order to cross over. The glorious fourth seems to have been a trying day on mules, in that section. The past week or ten days has witnessed the heaviest rains for years, in this section. Great injury has been done the crops in some sections, and the roads, in many places, had enough before this, are now simply deep ditches, full of stones.

The citizens of North Tazewell and community, who petitioned the Board of Supervisors to change the location of the river road leading down Baptist Valley, will be successful, it is stated. The accident to the Keesee and Gillespie boys last Thursday would never have occurred if this change had been made some time ago, and if the change is made when that section of road is rebuilt, life and property will be saved. The proposed change will occur at the first ford near James Ed. Peery's, the road continuing straight ahead, crossing Cavitt's Creek, and connecting with the Hubble Hill road, thereby dodging both fords.

The change in the road is being opposed strenuously by Mr. M. L. Peery, through whose land the new proposed road will be built. He has estimates and figures to show that to bridge the two fords, the road remaining where it is, will cost less than to make the new road and pay damages, which Mr. Peery claims should be considerable if the road is built, as he will be seriously inconvenienced thereby. It is claimed, that even should this proposed change be made the lower ford across Clinch River must eventually be bridged anyway. The contest will finally land in the courts, perhaps.

Death of Alex Tabor

Alexander W. Tabor, a well-known citizen and the postmaster at Falls Mills, died suddenly last Friday afternoon, aged about 68 years. He ate a hearty breakfast on Friday morning, was taken ill a few moments later, before reaching his office, in which he had his bed-room, and where he died. Dr. Shepherd was hastily summoned, and rendered what aid he could. His death was quiet and peaceful within a few hours, due

to heart failure. Deceased had many friends and relatives in Tazewell county, who will be sorely grieved by his death. He leaves a brother, Mr. J. D. Tabor, Bluestone, and a sister, Mrs. Blake, of Princeton, W. Va. He himself was never married. The burial took place at Ebenezer church on Sunday. The funeral was conducted by the pastor, Rev. J. D. Spring. The burial was under the auspices of the Masonic fraternity. Mr. Tabor was a brave soldier of the Confederacy, a loyal Mason, a genial friend and upright citizen. He had been for years an active member of the Sunday School of his village, and for years was a teacher of one of the best classes in the school. Teacher and pupils were devoted to each other. His class will miss him. His neighborhood will miss him, and a host of warm friends can scarcely realize that they will see his face no more among them.

The States Lawyer

We agree absolutely with the Clinch Valley News, that the people of Virginia are getting tired of the fact that in every important suit the State prosecutes or has to defend special counsel has to be employed to represent the State's interests. The Attorney-General and his assistant should be able under all circumstances to take care of the Commonwealth of Virginia in all of its litigation. It was not the custom in former days to employ special counsel for the State. Now the frequency of this practice is causing our people to take notice.

We would like for the Auditor of Public Accounts to furnish us with a statement of the amount the State has had to pay for special counsel in the last two or three years. This outside of "Dick" Byrd's \$4,000 job as the nominal special counsel retained. The office of Attorney-General should be the highest salaried in the State. Our ablest lawyers cannot afford to take the job at the present low salary; whenever they do they do so at great sacrifices.—Washington County Journal.

The Third Party

New York, July 7.—A call to the people of the United States who are in sympathy with the "National Progressive Movement" to send delegates to a National Convention to open in Chicago August 5 was given out this afternoon by United States Senator Joseph M. Dixon, of Montana, Theodore Roosevelt's campaign manager. The call is signed by members of the committee chosen at a meeting held in Chicago, and also includes signatures of Roosevelt followers in 40 States.

"The Territories have no place in a National Convention and will not be considered," declared Senator Dixon in commenting upon the signatures. "As for the missing eight States, the most of them probably will send delegates, although they have not taken part in the call. Maine, for instance, postponed any definite action because there is now a strong fight on in the primaries, with the sympathy running in favor of the Progressive movement. Delaware, North Carolina, Arkansas and Nevada probably will take part in the convention. Mississippi and South Carolina may possibly be unrepresented."

Democratic Rally Tomorrow

There will be a mass meeting of all Democrats in this vicinity, at the courthouse tomorrow at 2:30 p.m., for the purpose of organizing a Wilson-Marshall-Ayers Club. This meeting was to have been held on Tuesday, but the rain interfered. All Democrats, and others who endorse progressive political ideas and methods, are cordially invited to attend this meeting, whether they join the club or not.

ROADS COME HIGH IN MAIDEN SPRING

Estimated Cost and Pro Rata Cost Show Great Difference. Some Comparisons.

The following figures and facts, taken from the reports of the road officials, as made recently, will be of interest to the readers of this paper. These figures and facts are given that the tax-payers, who are furnishing the money, may see how it is being spent. It will be seen that building roads costs money. Like good blue-grass land, however, these roads are worth all they cost. Whether they could be or should be built cheaper, is another side of the question.

In Maiden Spring district, on the Baptist Valley road, the estimated cost of the road, per average mile, was \$5183.05. The pro rata cost of the road work completed shows \$12,098.42 per mile.

The Cedar Bluff road was estimated to cost \$7689.30 per mile. The road completed shows actual cost of same to be at the ratio of \$14,571.08 per mile.

Jeffersonville District, the estimated cost of road from the corporation line to Maiden Spring district line was \$5589.92. The pro rata cost of work completed is \$4379.68.

From corporation to Clear Fork district line the estimated cost per average mile was \$5333.05. Actual cost of work completed is \$5457.25. These figures apply only to work already completed, and cannot be taken as a sure estimate upon which to determine the cost per mile of all the road to be built in these sections. Some miles may cost more, some less.

The actual money spent on the Cedar Bluff and Baptist Valley roads, respectively, is \$7931.51 and \$7412.03. Each of these plants have completed about one half mile of road.

Jeffersonville district, from corporation to Maiden Spring line have spent \$6036.41 and to Clear Fork line, \$7202.47. The length of road completed is not available at this writing. It should be borne in mind that the above figures giving cost per mile of road built is pro rata. That is, if present conditions and costs continue to be as high as for the small amount of road already made the actual cost per mile will be as the figures state. For instance, the road so far on the Cedar Bluff work has cost, according to the books, \$7931.51, for the amount of road finished, which is about one half mile. Should this rate of expense continue, the cost of one mile will be about twice this amount, or \$14,571.08, as given above, and so on.

The cost of plants is not included in the above figures. The two plants in Maiden Spring district cost: Cedar Bluff plant, \$7195.80; Baptist Valley plant, \$6538.15.

Tazewell west road plant, \$444.60. Only a sprinkler was purchased new. The east end road plant, \$5621.38.

Bryan's Service To Party

The clashing between Bryan and anti-Bryan forces in the convention has resulted in an unprecedented publicity. Deals have been impossible, not because Mr. Bryan put a ban on them, but because everything had to be done in broad daylight, under the concentrated gaze of the whole country. Publicity has brought this convention under the influence of public opinion to an extent never before heard of.

We have had something very like a "steam roller" in our Baltimore Convention, but the nation-wide publicity has operated it.—Ex.

If anyone is in a position to know Democratic weaknesses, it is Mr. Bryan. If any man's service is calculated to be of benefit to the Democratic party, it is the service of William Jennings Bryan; he sees that the interests are powerful enough to force the election of Mr. Taft despite all the rottenness in the Republican party unless the Democrats present to the people a clean party, a party organized clearly for the people's interests.

Those who have laid aside partisan feeling long enough to judge Mr. Bryan's attitude judicially have been forced to see where his service has been of greatest good to the party. He has pointed out the sores; he has forced the convention to adopt resolutions condemning any candidate allied with the interests which have been hanging for years like a millstone around Democracy's neck. Mr. Bryan could have become a candidate long ago if he had wished this honor for a fourth time. Had he obtained the nomination he could not have performed the service which he has rendered the party under these circumstances.—Raleigh News and Observer.

A Memory

Last night as I leaned from my window, High o'er the darkling street, A song came floating upward, Broken and incomplete.

The words were lost in the chasm, Where traffic rumbled and roared— It was only the melody reached me, But it pierced my soul like a sword. What was it? God, I know not; I stood with my lips apart, While it slipped like sands escaping From the troubled grasp of my heart.

What sorrow, dead and forgotten, Haunted that vagrant strain; We bury such things, like paupers, In the potter's field of pain. What delicate wraith of passion, What ghost of the yester years— 'Twas something as sweet as kisses, Something as sad as tears.

Rising only to vanish, Baffling, yet half revealed, As a pang of the flesh may tell us Where a wound has long since healed —Exchange.

The Hat the Colonel Wore

The Colonel took his hat in hand And with a mighty fling, He said: "I'll show 'em where I stand." And cast it in the ring. "Let no man tread upon it, Or with me he'll have a row." It was a handsome bonnet, But you ought to see it now!

Chorus.

It's busted and it's battered And it hasn't any rim; It's tumbled, torn and tattered Though it once belonged to HIM. They kicked it all around, they did, The whole convention floor; They kicked the lid clear off the lid— The hat the Colonel wore.

Back and forth across the hat The old steam roller rolls, Until it's rolled out thin and flat, And also full of holes. Oh, give him back the hat so dear, The Kelley that he wore, As a convention souvenir To take to Sagamore.

—The Commonwealth.

Farm Notes

"What will prevent or destroy the blight on pear trees?" The only thing that can be done is to watch the trees and on the first appearance of blight cut out ahead of it into sound wood. Then keep the trees in grass, and cut the grass frequently and put it under the trees as a mulch. Trees growing rapidly in cultivated land blight far more than trees in grass. No spraying will have any effect on it, but the blighted wood should all be burnt.—W. F. Massey, in The Progressive Farmer.

The slogan for progressive Southern farmers must be, "More and Better Livestock." But good livestock cannot be had without plenty of feeds and a knowledge on the part of the farmers of how to feed. We can raise the feeds, but many farmers have yet to learn how to feed for best results. Here's a great opportunity for the young farmer who is willing to think and investigate.—The Progressive Farmer.

"Will rye sown with peas at last working of the corn be too early?" Yes. Better sow the peas alone. Then cut and shock the corn and if the peas are rank mow them for hay, and disk the stubble well and sow the rye early in the fall, or what is better, sow winter oats, as they will make better feed than rye.—W. F. Massey in The Progressive Farmer.

The country school teacher and preacher are the most important and influential men in any community. If they are of force—have ability to do their work—they can command fair salaries, and if the country or rural communities will not pay them living wages, they go to the cities where their efficient services will earn them a decent living. Two reasons why so many people leave the country and go to the cities are because they find better schools and better preachers in the cities. The explanation is, the city teachers and preachers are better paid.—The Progressive Farmer.

Mrs. Moore Guest of Honor

Mrs. W. L. Moore, of Tazewell, Va., was the specially complimented guest at a party yesterday afternoon, given by Mrs. Charles H. Cooper, on Moore street.

The home was profusely decorated in summer flowers, in which sweet peas predominated.

The guests were welcomed by Mrs. Cooper and Mrs. Moore and invited to the living room where punch was served by Mrs. M. P. Kidd.

The diversion was a game of rook, Mrs. Riley Stone progressing the greatest number of times, was awarded a fancy hat pin and the gift to the honoree was a dainty fan. Iced were served with fruit and white cake after the game, by the hostess and Miss Annie Aaron.—Bristol Herald.

WARNING GIVEN WAS HEED TAKEN?

Contaminated Water, From Pure Springs, and Dirty alleys May Cause Sickness.

Dr. Gillespie had an important communication in this paper last week. How many people read it? How long are the people of this town to be subjected to risk of health and many inconveniences due to unsanitary conditions and contaminated water. The writer, and a number of his neighbors as well, more than once within the past week, has had to turn the hydrant loose and draw hundreds of gallons of water before a cup full fit to drink could be gotten. This paper, over and over again, has called attention to the filthy source of the water supply on the mountain—a seep, in which cattle may tramp and stand and dogs lie and wallow. We boast of our pure, clear water, but we don't mean the water that flows through the pipes and mains of this town.

We have reference, when we brag about Tazewell's pure, cold water, to the springs and cool branches of the country. Many of the back streets and alleys, stables and privies are swarming with flies—a disgrace to the owners of the property and a reflection upon the diligence and authority, or lack of it, of the health authorities. Dr. Gillespie's article should be read. The Board of Health and the Town Council, and whoever has authority, should wake up and take notice. Somebody said the other day that we had the best Mayor we've ever had, and someone added, "Yes, and the best Council, too." These unsanitary and preventable conditions should not be allowed to remain longer.

Burk's Garden

Burke's Garden, July 9.—Miss Blanche Buchanan is the guest of her cousins, Misses Nannie Rose and Mary Moss.

Mr. Joe Pruett spent Saturday night with his friend, Mr. Eagle.

Miss Lettie Rhudy is attending the normal at Emory.

Misses Nita and Margie Mahood, of Graham, visited their aunt, Mrs. Greever, and uncle, Mr. Woods, last week.

Mr. Stowers went to Wolf Creek last Sunday to see his father.

Mrs. Clint Moss, of Tazewell, is visiting homefolks here.

Farmers are being hindered very much in their harvesting by the continued wet weather.

Miss Lula Wynn, of Tazewell, is the guest of the Misses Heninger here.

Miss Alma Heninger returned to her home here Sunday from Richmond. Her many friends are glad to know that her health seems very much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Hoge, of Bland, have been visiting their parents at this place.

Mrs. Suiter expects to return to her home at Bland next week, after an extended visit to her parents here.

WORTH THE MONEY

"A prominent Democrat suggests that the Republican campaign committee should arrange to put the poet of the Clinch Valley News on its payroll as such doggerel as he, she, or it turns out would make all men vote the Republican ticket."—The Tazewell Republican. The heshor poet of the Clinch Valley News takes off his hat to the editor of the Republican and begs his pardon for having heretofore adjudged him as merely a witless writer of sexless editorials and grammar-murdering locals. The texture of his humor is as remarkable as the color of the "Banner Man's" hair, which was said to be a cross between an ashy-brindle cow and a yellowhound. Even at the risk of driving "prominent democrats" from the party, the News' poet would roll his eyes in a wild frenzy and spin another stick of doggerel if he thought it would elicit another such rib-cracking witticism as the above.

Chickens Drowned

In the heavy rain on last Thursday, H. T. May, of Adria, lost seventy-five chickens, and came near losing a fine hog, from the high water, which flooded his place. Frank J. Moss stated that the hog was under the stable when the flood came, and the water continued to rise until the animal had only room enough under the stable to keep his snout above water. The hog was beating against the floor of the stable for dear life, and when it finally dawned on him that help was not at hand, he dove about twenty-five feet, and came out safely on the banks of the creek below.

WILLIAM HOLLY DEAD.

William Holley, colored, the last of a family of eight brothers and three sisters, died at his home on lower Main Street suddenly Monday morning, of heart failure. He was 68 years old, and is survived by a wife, Nancy Holley, familiarly known as "Aunt Nancy Nash." The burial occurred Wednesday, in the new cemetery.

Excepting the Warren and Elisha Campbell families, the Holley family was among the oldest families of colored people in the county. They came from North Carolina, away back in slavery days, and settled in West Virginia, and later moved to Tazewell.

The Holleys were nearly full-blooded Cherokee Indians on the father's side, and were never slaves. Deceased great-grandfather is said to have been nearly, if not an entire full-blood Indian.

They first settled at Peeryville, where the oldest Holleys died. Their graves are still to be seen there. Afterwards they came to this county, where most of Edmund Holley's children were born. William Holley was with Col. Henry Bowen several years in the Confederate army as a servant. He was a quiet man, and lived as best he knew. He is the last of a long line. Sixteen years ago he married "Aunt" Nancy Nash, the mother of the Nash boys. She survives him, he leaving no children.

Sunday School Meeting

The annual meeting of the county Sunday School Association meets in the Methodist church, Graham, Saturday and Sunday, July 20th and 21st. Every school in the county is requested to send a report and at least one representative.

Rev. Chas. S. Stanton, Christiansburg, chairman of the Sunday School Board of the Baltimore Methodist Conference, has been secured to make several addresses during the convention. He is a great Sunday School leader, and his addresses, and Sermon on Sunday, will add greatly to the interest of the occasion. Every church and school should be interested in this convention and try to make it a success.

PROGRAM

Saturday, July 20th.

A. M.

11:00—Devotional Exercises.

11:15—President's Address, Election of Officers, Appointment of Committees.

P. M.

2:00—Devotional Exercises.

2:15—The Teaching Work of the Church—Prof. Livesay.

2:35—Essential Organization—Rev. W. R. Rickman.

3:00—The Organized Men's Bible Class—Rev. A. B. Hunter.

3:25—Sunday School and Missions—Mr. Geo. W. St. Clair.

Open Discussion on Preceding Topics.

8:00—Devotional Exercises.

8:15—Secretary's Report.

8:45—Address by Rev. Chas. S. Stanton, Chairman of Sunday School Board, Baltimore Conference. Reports of Committees.

Sunday, July 21st.

A. M.

10:00—The Pastor and the Sunday School—Rev. Thomas Mobray.

10:25—Short Talks from Superintendents on The Needs and Difficulties of the Work, led by W. K. Neel, Treasurer's Report.

11:15—Sermon by Rev. Chas. S. Stanton. Subject: "Greatness of a Little Child."

3:00 p. m.—Open conference on Sunday School problems, Rev. Chas. S. Stanton, Presiding.

J. N. HARMAN, President. J. A. LESLIE, Secretary.

AUTOMOBILES AND COUNTRY ROADS

A Trip to The Cove Over Some Good Road, And Much Bad Road.

A party consisting of James W. and J. N. Harman, Jr., Charley Peery, son of H. G. Peery, and the writer, went to the Cove last Monday on business, in the automobile belonging to H. G. Peery, of the Tazewell Supply Company. The car was driven by Charley Peery, and if there is any doubt about young Peery's ability and judgment in driving an auto, dodging rocks and gulleys, climbing steep hills and taking care of his car, you only need to take a spin with him. The distance covered was about thirty miles, and portions of the roads traversed were the worst in the United States. The car, a Ford, made the journey without a single accident, and returned to town in as good shape as when leaving. The road from Liberty to Captain Henry Bowen's, where the road recently built by Walton is reached, is in wretched shape, and it is a wonder that the good people of that section, who depend upon this road, in a measure, for getting to town, have permitted conditions like this to exist as long as they have.

The party stopped for dinner at the store of Will Gillespie, at Liberty. Mr. Gillespie is nicely situated. He has a nice trade, a fine family of bright boys, and girls, and is happy and contented.

In leaving Tazewell, you traverse one of the finest roads in the county. The road work, under Sam D. Scott, is progressing nicely, the road having been completed to the Plum Creek road, where a mile is under construction now. Several sections of the road which Scott has constructed is pronounced the finest road ever built in the county—well rounded up, and looks like it has been polished, as hard as a rock and will be a monument to the ability of the builder. The road is built cheaply, too, according to Supervisor Daniels. The mile of road which Scott has begun up Plum Creek will be one of the most difficult and costly in the county, as much blasting and widening of the road will have to be done.

Good Crops

Henry Copenhaver, Joe Bowen, Sam J. Thompson, John Barns, and other citizens of the Cove, were here Tuesday. Mr. Copenhaver has a very fine patch of alfalfa near his home, consisting of three-quarters of an acre, and is now ripe for the second cutting. The second crop is as fine as any seen in this section, probably due to the fact that Mr. Copenhaver's land was inoculated with dirt gotten from the alfalfa patch belonging to the editor for this paper. The corn crops in the Cove, however, are not as good as the season justifies. On several farms the worms have given a great deal of trouble, the corn having to be replanted as often as three times. Generally speaking, however, the crops in the Cove, from Liberty to the extreme west end of the county, are fine. This is so especially of oats and wheat and timothy hay. Mr. John St. Clair has as fine a crop of corn near his house as any in the county. The corn is even, rich in color, and almost ready to tassel.

Yeuell to Men Only

SUNDAY, AT 3 O'CLOCK. The Man With His Hair Cut Short.

A great talk to men on vital themes for men alone.

Big Money From Cattle

Mr. Frank M. Moss, of Burke's Garden, has been in Russell county for several days buying export cattle for shipment this fall. Russell will export about 3,200 cattle this year, and the company represented by Mr. Moss will ship about half of them.

Tazewell county's shipments to the export trade this fall will be about 4,000 cattle, which is about a thousand short of the number usually shipped from this county.

The four thousand exporters that will go from Tazewell, some of which may find its way to the tables of Kings and Potentates of the Old World, will average about 1300 pounds each, which will make 5,200,000 pounds of beef. This meat at 7c per pound, the price at which most of it is sold on the hoof, will bring to the county the paltry sum of \$364,000, "to buy more land to raise more cattle," etc.

Russell county's 3200 steers will bring that county about \$290,000, a great amount of which will go into the coffers of Russell county's leading

citizen, Mr. Stuart.

With the finest crops of almost every description, fruit in abundance, work a plenty, good roads in prospect, it would look like Tazewell county citizens are among the elect, and an easy and comfortable winter is ahead.

Yeuell's Famous LECTURES

During his evangelistic engagement in this city, Dr. Yeuell will give some of his pictorial lectures Saturday nights, the same he uses on the courses of the Britt Lyceum Bureau. He has ransacked the great art galleries of Europe and reproduces his captures in the original colors, using the famous McIntosh dissolving apparatus with brilliant electrical effect. Mrs. Yeuell is an expert lanternist. The subject for Saturday night this week will be "Simon Peter and Judas Iscariot." Over two hundred beautifully colored pictures will be used. Miss Roth will sing "The Holy City," illustrated.

Yeuell Revival Meetings

The series of meetings begun last Sunday in the High School Chapel have continued through the week, interrupted somewhat by the frequent rains of the week. [Miss Roth is a sweet singer. Her solos and the music furnished by the choir under her direction, are prominent and interesting features of the meeting. Dr. Yeuell is a strong preacher of a simple, plain gospel. While listening to his splendid discourse Wednesday evening we were reminded of a little poem that was addressed by the poet Tennyson to a minister friend, in which that friend is commended for his catholicity—his freedom from sectarian and denominational dwarfishness, and his clear vision of the fundamental "Christ-centric" truths of the Gospel. Dr. Yeuell does not draw old saws; he is not a religious doctrinaire; he does not trouble the waters of sectarianism; he is not an ecclesiastic, but an evangelist; he insists that the personal Christ is the all-in-all of religion and shoots his



"arrows of lightning" from that impregnable fortress. He is a practical, forceful and eloquent speaker. May his arm be strengthened, may his tribe increase!